

MISUSE OF SECRET SERVICE

STORY OF AN ATTEMPT TO DEFEAT A CONGRESSMAN.

Allegation That Secret Service Man Tried to Get Information From His Stenographer—Tillman Will Try Not to Forget Senatorial Privileges.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 10.—Senator Tillman will have his say in the Senate to-morrow, thus adding more fuel to the fire of resentment which has been rekindled in the Capitol since President Roosevelt made some remarks in his annual message that have been construed by the House of Representatives as aspersions on the integrity of Congress. On the following day Senator Foraker, primed with much new material, will reopen the Brownsville episode. Meanwhile committees of the Senate and the House will proceed to investigate the workings of the secret service, with particular reference to its use for purposes forbidden by law.

Unless Senator Tillman changes his intention he will not make a sensational attack on President Roosevelt. He will confine his remarks to a detailed statement of his participation in the land transaction in which Mr. Roosevelt's efforts to find improper motives. Of course the pitifol statement will not miss the opportunity of paying his compliments to the President, but the understanding is that he will endeavor not to transgress the bounds of Senatorial propriety.

Friends of Senator Tillman, who contend that he did not commit any wrong in his connection with the land deal which post office inspectors investigated, are pointing out that the issue is likely to be befogged through a misunderstanding on the part of the people that the lands involved are owned by the Government. They are asserting that while these lands were originally part of the public domain they are owned now by a railroad company. According to Mr. Tillman's friends he was of the opinion that if the railroad company were obliged to surrender the lands for its alleged failure to comply with the terms of the act of Congress directing it to open up these lands to settlement the lands would be thrown on the market and at the disposal of purchase of any citizen.

That the row between the President and the House, which began over the secret service matter, will be continued until the close of the Administration is apparent. In rebuking the President by tabling those portions of his message submitted at this session which were declared to be offensive to the honor and dignity of the lower branch of Congress the way was paved for disclosures of a sensational character that may still further intensify the feeling of hostility now existing between the Executive and the legislature. In the Tawney resolution, adopted yesterday by the House, authority is given to select a committee, which will be named to-morrow, to make a rigid inquiry into the operations of all Government bureaus whose duty it is to detect crime. The resolution directs the select committee to ascertain what duties are performed by the agents or inspectors employed in the bureau in question "at the towns or cities visited by them or in which they were employed in the discharge of their duties and the places of their residences."

The language quoted discloses a purpose to elicit the facts relative to an upcharge that was made against the secret service at the beginning of this session. Shortly after the President's regular message containing the offensive references to the secret service and Congress was submitted to the House a prominent member whose name was later mentioned in connection with the trouble picked up by the President told personal friends of an incident that came to his knowledge during the last Congress campaign. He charged that secret service men were sent into his district in an effort to prevent his reelection. His story was full of circumstantial detail.

A secret service agent, he alleged, endeavored to get into the good graces of his stenographer, a young woman, with the purpose apparently of securing information to be used in some manner to the detriment of the Congressman. Not only that, but the secret service agents, he alleged, made efforts in other ways to compass his defeat, he evidently having offended some one "higher up." Reports circulated in the district in question calculated to damage the standing of the member among his own people, so it was related, were traced to secret service agents.

Three facts, if they are facts, will be brought to light in the report which the select committee will present to the House. The implication of the member who makes the charge is that the secret service did not act of its own volition in this particular instance, but was prompted by some one who desired to satisfy a grudge.

There is another question that will have consideration at the hands of Congress this session which may provoke another row between the President and the angry lawmakers, resulting, probably in the veto just before his term of office expires of one of the big supply bills of the Government. This has to do with the action of the President in withdrawing Marines from American naval vessels. While no member declares that the President did not act clearly within his rights in issuing the order bearing on the Marines it is charged that the withdrawal of these men from naval vessels was done as an expedient to enlarge the naval establishment in a roundabout manner. It is pointed out that by confining the activities of one of the big supply bills of the Government to the shore duty of the personnel of the navy and materially increasing the size of the naval budget. Members of the naval committee of Congress are not over the President's marine order and threaten to enact a law specially providing that Marines shall be stationed on naval vessels as formerly.

YOUNG PROFESSOR A SUICIDE.

C. H. Tanby Shoots Himself at Lawrenceville School—Was a Rhodes Scholar.

TRENTON, N. J., Jan. 10.—After chatting happily with the boys in the dormitory of which he was in charge last night, Clark H. Tanby, professor of Greek and Latin in the Lawrenceville Boys' Preparatory School, near this city, dropped, not into bed, and after carefully mulling all sound by covering himself with a heavy blanket, fired a bullet into his brain. The first cartridge had failed to explode and the professor had pulled the trigger again. The school authorities can give no explanation of the man's act except that possibly his mind was unbalanced by too close application to his work.

Prof. Tanby was 24 years old and had been connected with the Lawrenceville school since last September. His home was in Hopkinsville, Ky., and he was graduated from the University of Kentucky. He was a Rhodes scholar and was graduated from Oxford University, England, last June. Dr. Simon J. McPherson, head master of Lawrenceville school, met young Tanby at the Oxford graduation exercises and being impressed with his intellectual attainments and happy disposition, engaged him for the Lawrenceville professorship.

The young man's bright disposition made him very popular with members of the faculty and pupils alike. Last evening he seemed to be in his usual bright spirits and joined in games with the boys of Hamilton House, of which he was in charge. A search of the dead man's effects failed to disclose any explanation of his act.

RESCUERS BREAK THROUGH TOO

Four Skaters in a Lake at Yonkers at Night—All Saved.

YONKERS, Jan. 10.—Three young men who tried to save a youth from Peckham's Lake at Dunwoodie station, this city, to-night broke through the ice and narrowly escaped drowning. The water was seventeen feet deep where they went in.

John Sloane, 19 years old, of 37 Yonkers avenue had trailed with a long line of skaters in the game of snapping the whip. When the line severed Sloane could not hold on and was sent forward so swiftly he couldn't turn. He went over the guard rails at the south end of the lake near the falls, which are about thirty feet high. The ice had softened there and Sloane went through.

The crowd of 200 skaters set up a yell and sped to the other end of the lake. Young Sloane, who was grasping at the ice on the edge of the hole, screamed for help. William Murray of 10 Jones place, a plumber; John Foley of 37 St. Joseph avenue and William Fogarty, 2 Mulford street, two high school youths, joined hands, lay down on the ice and moved toward the hole.

As Foley reached the edge of the hole Sloane sank from exhaustion and cold. Foley reached under water for Sloane, and the weight of the three young men cracking the ice further; the three went in with a great splash.

There was great excitement in the big crowd. Women took off their coats and several offered their coats to the young men to lay on the ice and go to the assistance of those in the water.

Foley dived after Sloane and brought him to the surface. Fogarty and Murray in the meantime had managed to get out through their hold on several muffs which women placed on the ice, and ran to nearby woods, where they got several planks and tree branches. Sloane had fastened his arm around Foley's neck and the two went down.

Fogarty, upon returning, finding that the two had gone under, took off his coat and sweater and dived in. He brought the two up and Murray pushed the planks out to them. Fogarty and Foley placed Sloane on the plank first and later were themselves brought to safety.

Dr. Byron Brown, who was called to attend Sloane, said to-night that he feared the young man had got pneumonia. The others have had colds.

THE OPERA HOUSE STORMED.

Crowds Seeking to Attend the Benefit Circle the Block.

About twenty times too many persons, according to the police estimate, tried last night to get into the Metropolitan Opera House benefit for the sufferers from the earthquake in Italy. Broadway got so badly choked up for a while street cars ran with difficulty. The house had been sold out beforehand, but others seeking admission formed a line from the main door of the opera house along Broadway to Thirty-ninth street, to Seventh avenue, to Forty-third street and back along Broadway again.

When the crowd, which had begun to gather several hours before, got a little restless Inspector McCluskey thought there might be trouble and he sent for more police. The newcomers had their hands so full after their arrival that he called the reserves from the three nearby stations.

After a short time the standing room tickets in the opera house had been exhausted and the house was as full as the Fire Department regulations would permit. There was much grumbling when the lines were dispersed. Many of those who tried to get into the theatre were Italians and the police had a hard time making them understand why they should leave.

Several of the more excitable ones had to be threatened with arrest before they consented to give up their wait. Finally police lines were thrown around the entire building and nobody excepting those who had purchased tickets in advance was allowed to approach the building.

Morris Gummerman, a fruit dealer of 138 Amsterdam avenue, while standing in the waiting line bought two tickets which purported to admit him to the opera house. He paid \$2.50 each for them. The pasteboards evidently were return checks of ancient vintage from some other theatre and when Morris presented them at the door he was turned down. He started to look for the man who had sold them to him. He pointed out Isaac Semansky, a ticket speculator, of 208 West Forty-first street, whom he saw standing in Broadway. Semansky denied any knowledge of the deal, but he was looked up in the Tenderloin police station charged with petit larceny and the deal will be aired in the Jefferson Market police court to-day.

BUCKSHOT FOR HIS CALLERS

SMITHTOWN, L. I., FARMER WOUNDS SUSPECTED BURGLAR.

And Later a Man With Buckshot in His Face Is Taken to the Flower Hospital in This City—He Is Arrested Here, but His Companion Gets Away.

SMITHTOWN, L. I., Jan. 10.—Timothy Blydenburgh, who owns a 200 acre farm near the Smithtown station of the Long Island Railroad, heard a noise in a lower room of his house a little before 3 o'clock Saturday morning. Blydenburgh, who is well to do, had a good sized sum of money in the house. He was alarmed, got up and called downstairs. There was no reply. He waited a minute or two and then went back to bed.

In about twenty minutes the noise was repeated. Blydenburgh ran to the head of the stairs and shouted. The light from a dark lantern fell on his face. He thought he could see two men in the shadows of the lower hall.

"What do you want down there?" he said.

"We've got a sick horse," one of the men said. "We want you to help us. The horse is down the road a piece."

"All right," said Blydenburgh, wondering how the men got in his house. "I'll be with you in a minute."

He dressed and went downstairs. The men had gone. Blydenburgh made a round of his yard and the outbuildings, but he couldn't see anybody. Considerably puzzled, the farmer returned to the house and on the kitchen steps found his own shotgun, loaded. He picked it up, went into the kitchen and sat down by the stove.

A rock broke the kitchen window and sailed past his head. Blydenburgh dropped below the level of the window sill and watched. Somebody threw three more good sized rocks. Then half a brick broke through the glass.

Blydenburgh watched cautiously and observed two men in a small clump of trees not twenty feet from the house. He threw up the shotgun, took a snap aim and let go. One of the men dropped with a scream. The other started to run, then hesitated, went back to his injured companion, picked him up and they both made off. Blydenburgh was sure that the man he shot was pretty badly hurt.

He was certain that their object was burglary, but he couldn't imagine why the pair didn't kill him when they had a chance. It was suggested to the farmer that he might have an enemy or two, who tried to do him a bad turn. He didn't think that was possible.

Soon after 11 o'clock yesterday morning Capt. Burfield, in charge of Police Headquarters, received a detailed description of the men wanted at Smithtown from the police authorities of Northport, with the added statement that the two robbers were believed to have taken the 8:15 train out of Northport for New York. Capt. Burfield immediately sent out a general alarm with the following description of the two men:

One about 40 years old, 5 feet 11 inches tall, weight 100 pounds, small sandy mustache, both eyes probably shot out and face wounded by buckshot.

The second 25 years old, 5 feet 11 inches tall, weight 130 pounds, smooth face and talks with a squeaky voice.

Before the alarm had been sent to all the police stations with instructions to the captains to have their men watch the hospitals and physicians' offices two men had presented themselves at the Flower Hospital. One, who had his face almost completely swathed in rough bandages, said that he had been accidentally shot and that he needed treatment. Dr. Bestor, the house surgeon, treated the man. He found that his face was torn by buckshot, many of which still remained in the wounds, and that the sight of both eyes would probably be destroyed.

The one who accompanied the wounded man said that he was a brother of the sufferer, whose name was Thomas Devine and whose home was at 112 Railroad avenue, Greenburgh, Conn. As soon as he had given the wounded man a name and address the supposed brother left the hospital.

Devine told Dr. Bestor that he had received the wound yesterday morning while attempting to load a shotgun with a buckshot cartridge and that as soon as he had been shot he had taken the first train to New York with his brother in order to get to Flower Hospital as soon as possible. He grew confused when asked why he had not sought first aid in Greenburgh, and Dr. Bestor grew suspicious. He notified the East Sixty-seventh street station that he had a patient with a crooked story to tell, and two detectives were sent around to investigate.

They had the description sent out by Headquarters and found that the wounded man tallied with the description sent from Northport. Dr. Bestor's description of the one who had accompanied Devine to the hospital, and then left so quickly fitted the description of the second robber wanted.

Devine was immediately put under arrest and a policeman was placed on guard over him.

MURDERED NEAR HIS HOME.

Alleged Jealous Brother-in-Law Charged With Crime.

ATLANTA, Jan. 10.—W. L. Black, a wealthy coal dealer of Atlanta, was murdered at 2 o'clock this morning fifty yards from his home, whither he was going. As Black passed a dark corner three bullets were fired into him by some one standing in a shadow.

When neighbors alarmed by the shots reached Black he was dying. He apparently knew his murderer, for he made efforts to gasp out a name, but death prevented articulation. Bloodhounds were put on the trail and caused the arrest of Daniel Garvin, a brother-in-law of Black. Garvin declares his innocence.

Black and Garvin married sisters and it is alleged that Garvin was jealous of his wife's friendship for Black. The police say that Garvin had threatened Black if he did not cease his attentions to Mrs. Garvin. The police say that Mrs. Garvin left her home on Saturday and that she was being cared for by Black.

FRICITION AT MESSINA.

Italian Tact Attacks for Miss of Italian Pride; Englishmen Pleased.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN. LONDON, Jan. 11.—A special correspondent of the Times who was sent to the earthquake area telegraphs from Syracuse a vaguely worded story intimating that there is serious friction between the Italians and British at Messina in connection with the relief work. He says:

"Good sense and good manners on both sides have prevented certain occurrences at Messina from becoming an incident which would have been more serious than the deplorable Jamaica affair. At Kingston tact was conspicuous by its absence. At Messina the tact of various persons, chief among them the King of Italy, has been successful in smoothing extremely distressing. I do not want to give further details of this unpleasant matter, for which nobody is to blame, but which was the result of circumstances."

The correspondent relates how an Italian hospital ship urgently needed supplies, yet a high Red Cross official, who is an Italian nobleman, declared when supplies were offered:

"We have everything we want."

The correspondent comments thus: "He was simply obeying the instinct which makes a proud man conceal his poverty and a patriot cover up the shortcomings of his country. He would not probably readily admit it was fortunate this protest against receiving aid was not heeded."

The writer leaves it to be inferred that this was the cause of the trouble.

NURSE KILLS HERSELF.

Had Been Sad Because a Girl Friend Went to Europe—Their Letters Found.

MOUNT VERNON, N. Y., Jan. 10.—Miss Lydia Westlund, a nurse, committed suicide to-day by taking some kind of poison which has so mystified Coroner H. B. Boedeker that he has ordered an autopsy to be performed to-morrow.

Until recently Miss Westlund, who was about 26 years old, had been employed in the Stuyvesant Hospital in Mount Vernon, but Coroner Boedeker has been unable to learn where she lived before she came to Mount Vernon or where her relatives, if she has any, reside.

The coroner learned that the nurse was heartbroken because a friend, Miss Eugenie Hahn, had sailed for Europe on January 5, and he found a letter in her room at 43 South Seventh avenue, where she lived alone when not nursing, in which she hinted she would end her life. Other letters were found which showed that the nurse and Miss Hahn were very dear friends.

Miss Westlund was found in a dying condition in her room by a neighbor, and Dr. Woodruff when called had her removed to the Mount Vernon Hospital, where she died several hours later. The doctors at the hospital decided that she had taken some violent poison, the nature of which they could not determine without an autopsy.

Miss Westlund became morose soon after receiving a letter from Miss Hahn on the day she sailed and which was written out of one of the Hamburg-American liners and sent back to New York by a pilot. The nurse had written a reply on January 6, which was found among her effects. Among other things she wrote:

MY DEAR EUGENIE: Just received a letter from you. I have been feeling sick and miserable to-day and wish everything to end—wish I was a bird so I could fly out of this life. I feel so lonely, dear. Nothing seems to interest me. Don't know how to stand it, as I am so unhappy. A. M. It is very cold here now. I am sitting in my little room thinking of you, my darling. How I miss you.

Coroner Boedeker hopes that if Miss Westlund has any relative in this country they will communicate with him so arrangements may be made for her burial.

COQUELIN HAD A BAD CHILL.

But France's Most Famous Actor Is Not in Danger of Death.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN. PARIS, Jan. 10.—Coquelin Aîné, the well known actor, is laid up with a severe chill, which, according to one report, developed into angina pectoris. Alarming rumors spread concerning M. Coquelin's condition, but his doctors say that anxiety is needless. They hope he will be well in a few days and able to direct the rehearsals of "Chanticleer."

NEW FERTILIZER TRUST.

Independent Company With \$50,000,000 Capital Has Been Organized.

BALTIMORE, Jan. 10.—A merger of independent fertilizer interests under the name of the Independent Fertilizer Company has finally been accomplished, according to semi-official statements made to-day, though not along the lines originally planned, owing to the refusal of a majority of the Baltimore companies to join on the terms offered.

The company is capitalized at \$50,000,000, equally divided between common and preferred stock. For the present the corporation will issue only \$15,000,000 common and \$15,000,000 preferred.

The company is really international in scope. It has taken over the extensive phosphate interest in Germany of Herman Schmidtman, "the phosphate king" of that country, and will make an aggressive campaign for business in Europe as well as in the United States.

Sudden Blizzard Hits Texas.

DALLAS, TEX., Jan. 10.—The keenest blizzard of the winter swooped down unexpectedly on north Texas this evening. The mercury at 9 o'clock registered 77 degrees above zero. At 10 o'clock it had dropped to 20 degrees above, the most rapid descent ever recorded by the local weather bureau.

ARMY BOYS GO A-ROBBING

TWO OF THEM ARE CAUGHT, BUT THE LEADER GETS AWAY.

By Peering as the Leader of the Pursuers—Sandy Hook Is Shy Two Bakers, Who Are Very Sorry Now and Say the One Who Got Free Put 'em up to it.

Arthur P. Rawlinson, night foreman of a stable at 422 West Fifteenth street, was drowning in his office at 2 o'clock yesterday morning when there came a gentle tapping on his door and a voice said, "Let me in, Arthur." Rawlinson sleepily unlocked the door and shoved it open.

Three masked men, each holding a revolver, sprang through the doorway and the leader cried "Hands up!" Rawlinson's hands went up. The leader of the robbers took \$52 from Rawlinson's trousers pocket, then grabbed him and thrust him into a chair. Next he jammed a rag into Rawlinson's mouth for a gag, ramming it home with the point of his pistol. Finally he tied him to the chair.

The other robbers meantime stood by watching. Fortunately for Rawlinson his dog began to bark the instant the robbers entered the room. It continued to bark despite the threatening gestures of the robbers and attracted the attention of two stablemen, who ran to the office. At their approach the robbers ran. The two who had stood by while the leader bound and gagged Rawlinson raced neck and neck toward Eighth avenue. The leader as soon as he saw that he was not immediately followed took off his mask, dropped behind his confederates and fired three shots from his pistol. Pursuit had already started and he was quickly overtaken by the pursuers.

"There are the men you are after," said the robber, pointing out his companions. "Catch them."

The pursuers dashed on after the fugitives and the robber disappeared. Policemen Graham and McNeerney of the old West Twentieth street station, who had been attracted by the shots, came up on the run just in time to nab the fugitives at Eighth avenue. A pistol was found on one of them. The other's pistol was found in the street. The masks had disappeared.

They gave their names as Emil Pfug, 24 years old, and Joseph Hanley, 21 years old. The former is a member of the Forty-eighth Company, United States Coast Artillery, and the latter of the Ninety-fifth Company. Both are detailed as bakers in the commissary department at Sandy Hook. Their comrades, they said, is a member of the 193rd Company.

They were arraigned in the Jefferson Market police court yesterday and held by Magistrate Stetson in \$5,000 bail each for trial.

"We did this thing all right," said Hanley later, "and there aren't two sorer boys in the country. We weren't crooked and it is the first thing criminal we ever did. The man who got away put us up to it. He used to be night foreman of the livery stable in place of the man we robbed. He wanted to rob Rawlinson and he kept urging us to do it. He said it was easy and that we should get a lot of money."

"We left Sandy Hook on leave of absence yesterday afternoon," said Pfug, taking up the story, "and came to New York. We had several drinks to get our courage up, for we didn't want to do it, but the other fellow kept urging us. We went to the livery stable at 9 o'clock, crawled into a wagon and covered ourselves up with a blanket. We lay there until 2. The other man had made a black-lack out of a piece of lead pipe, and he said he was going to slug Rawlinson with it. I wouldn't stand for that and I took it away from him in the wagon. I don't know what became of the black-lack. [It was found in the wagon.] I don't know much about what happened after we left the wagon. I was so much excited I didn't know what to do. I knew we should be caught. I had a gun, but I don't know anything about guns, being a baker, and I didn't know what to do with it."

"I suppose they will give us several years for this. You have to pay the fiddler if you dance. But I'm no crook, for all that. I had no business to mix up with that chap. If ever I get another chance you bet I'll make the most of it."

Nothing was known at the commissary department at Fort Hancock of the arrest of Pfug and Hanley until THE SUN correspondent informed the officers. These two with other soldiers left on the quartermaster's boat Oranor on Saturday afternoon to spend Sunday in New York and are due to return to their duties on the boat leaving Pier 12, East River, at 7 A. M. to-day.

There was one baker on duty yesterday. He was preparing dough to be made into bread for 700 men to-day, when Pfug and Hanley should appear.

GAS KILLS W. C. T. U. LEADER.

Miss Coleman Had Been Literary Secretary of Organization for 50 Years.

Miss Julia Coleman, who for fifty years had been literary secretary of the national organization of the Women's Christian Temperance Union and who was the author of several books on health and hygiene, was found dead in the apartments she occupied at 326 Eleventh street, Brooklyn, last night. Gas was flowing into the room from a defective gas tube that led from the cook to a gas stove.

Dr. Harden of Seney Hospital was immediately summoned upon the discovery of her body, but he said that Miss Coleman was beyond his aid. George W. Salter of 472 Tenth street was allowed to take charge of the body until relatives in Wisconsin could be notified of Miss Coleman's death.

Miss Coleman was born in Wisconsin 31 years ago. Soon after becoming affiliated with the W. C. T. U. movement she went to Brooklyn, and all her activities were devoted to the cause from the time she became literary secretary to the day of her death. She was a contributor to the magazine of the organization and to other periodicals devoted to the discussion of hygiene. One of her books, "Alcohol and Hygiene," is widely used as a text book. She was a member of the Sixth Avenue Methodist Church.

DRIFTED AMUNDSEN'S WAY.

Arctic Voyage of a Busy Bears Out Theory of Fram's Next Venture.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN. CHRISTIANIA, Jan. 10.—A letter from Soro Island, Fimmark, Norway, states that a buoy which came ashore there on November 3 contained a letter stating that the buoy was launched at Cape Bathurst, British America, on July 24, 1900.

The buoy seems to have drifted between Greenland and Spitzbergen to Norway, thus supporting Capt. Amundsen's theory on which he bases his future polar expedition.

Capt. Amundsen, who will start early next year on the Arctic ship Fram, plans to make a drift to or near the North Pole by fastening the Fram in the ice north-west of Point Barrow, Alaska, and letting the ice carry him to his objective.

BILLY POSSUM VS. TEDDY BEAR.

Georgians Propose to Name New Toy After Taft and His Marauding Friend.

ATLANTA, Ga., Jan. 10.—The possum game caused by the request of President-elect Taft that that marauder be served at the banquet to be given to him by the Atlanta Chamber of Commerce has become a great threat that several Georgians propose to turn it to commercial account. A company is now being formed which proposes to manufacture Billy possum toys and put them on the market as successors to the Teddy bears which have been so much in demand during Roosevelt's occupancy of the White House. It was in Mississippi that the Teddy bear had its origin, and Georgia proposes to confer distinction on the next President by bestowing on him the appellation, "Fast friend and international advocate of Billy Possum."

The Georgians who propose to put Billy possum on the market figure that there is a lot of money in it. They say the immense popularity of Taft will insure a general demand. Artists who have been consulted say a cunning and taking toy can be fashioned after the possum.

CHAS. P. TAFT IN AUGUSTA.

Is Going On to Cuba for His Health—Tim Woodruff Drops In.

Augusta, Ga., Jan. 10.—Mr. and Mrs. Charles P. Taft, with their daughter Louise, arrived here at 10 o'clock this evening to remain in Augusta until President-elect Taft starts to Panama. They are quartered in the Bon Air Hotel, as there is not room in the Taft cottage for them.

C. P. Taft is taking a trip to recuperate and his tentative plan is to go to Cuba from here, on which journey he and his wife and daughter may be accompanied by Mrs. W. H. Taft.

President-elect and Mrs. Taft attended services this morning at St. James's M. E. Church. To-morrow Mr. Taft will be the guest of Charles A. Bohler, tax collector of this county, at a husband party at Mr. Bohler's residence, eleven miles from Augusta. To-morrow evening he will be entertained at the hotel by the Augusta Bar Association.

Timothy L. Woodruff of New York arrived in Augusta to-day, but said his visit has no political significance. He and his wife are here for a two weeks visit.

THE CONNECTICUT AT NAPLES.

Flagship of U. S. Battleship Fleet, With Admiral Sperry on Board, Arrives.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN. NAPLES, Jan. 10.—The flagship Connecticut of the American battleship fleet, Rear Admiral Sperry, has arrived here. Ambassador Grieco is on board the Connecticut.

FIND JUDGE ROOT GUILTY.

Washington Bar Association Committee Says He Is Unfit for Bench.

SEATTLE, Wash., Jan. 10.—The State Bar Association committee, appointed to investigate the conduct of Judge Milo A. Root of the Supreme Court, has found that he has been guilty of gross impropriety which unfits him for the Supreme Court bench. Judge Root was charged with favoring the Great Northern Railroad and other corporations.

FORTY KILLED IN CHURCH.

Sixty Injured Besides When Roof Fell on Worshippers at Naix, Switzerland.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN. BERNE, Jan. 10.—The roof of a church at Naix, a village near Sion, in the Canton of Valais, collapsed during the service to-day, killing forty and injuring sixty of the worshippers.

The terrified villagers imagined that an earthquake had occurred and fled to the fields screaming.

PRIEST AND GIRL TO WED.

Newark Fugitives Will Leave Prison To-day for the Marriage License Bureau.

Nicholas Siani, the priest of St. Rocco's Roman Catholic Church of Newark, who has been under arrest here for several days charged with the